

## THE INDIAN EMPIRE.

INTERESTING COMMENTS BY AN OBSERVING TRAVELER.

The Past and Future of a Great Country and Remarkable People—Made Poor by the Spoilation of Foreigners—English Language Coming Into General Use.

We have traveled more than 2,500 miles in India, have seen its grandest scenery, its largest and most interesting cities, its most fertile and some of its desert regions. We have found in Delhi, Agra, Benares, Ambar and Ahmadabad the best examples of Hindoo and Mohammedan architecture. Of course there is much we have not seen. The Dravidian temples of the south of India, remarkable for their size and elaborate decorations, best illustrated at Tanjore and Madura, we can only judge by small specimens seen at Madras and Pondicherry. The wonderful cave temples at Ellora, Ajunta and many other places we have got a fair conception of from that of Elephanta. One could spend years exploring India without exhausting its layers of civilization. We have endeavored to intelligently study, by observation and reading en route, the ethnology, sociology and theology of the country. We have missed no opportunity to talk with British officials and educated natives. We have looked into the work of the missionaries and come to the conclusion that they are doing a great deal of good, though not exactly in the way it is popularly understood at home. I think I may say that our travels in India have materially broadened our views of Asiatic history. Especially have we been impressed with the spectacle of an empire of 240,000,000 people of different races and religions, governed by a handful of Europeans, and in the main well governed, with a large measure of liberty, as perfect protection of life and property as is provided in the most civilized countries of Europe and increasing means of education. The universities and colleges scattered over India are turning out annually thousands of educated natives. It is a curious fact that the Indian who speaks English speaks it without accent and rather better than the average of English or Americans. Nearly all of the schools above the primary grade teach English, and in the majority of them it is the medium of education. More than half of the native newspapers and periodicals, which are numerous and well conducted, are printed in English.

I do not think it a wild prediction that English will be essentially the language of India a hundred years hence. It is curious to contemplate what will be the political results of the education of the Indian people. Will they be content, especially those of the Aryan race, capable of high development, with the shadow of a government which is sometimes driven to its wits' ends with its own domestic problems, in a group of little islands 5,000 miles away? For the present I can scarcely conceive of a greater security for India than the present anarchy, which would entail the destruction of the people and seriously obstruct the onward march of human progress.

India is a poor country. Its fabulous wealth has been carried off by conquerors or gathered into colossal fortunes by the few rich. The great body of the people are miserably poor. They barely keep body and soul together and do not store up any vital force to resist disease. The failure of one crop entails widespread distress. The failure of two in succession means famine for millions. The government is doing something to improve the conditions. In the last five years canals have been built, increasing the area under irrigation about 25 per cent. How much advantage the tiller of the soil gets from these improvements I do not know. The government costs too much, and the people are taxed to the limit of endurance. The British India civil service is called the best in the world. It is undoubtedly the most expensive. It costs \$21,000,000 (\$55,000,000) a year. The civil servant serves in various capacities, from a clerk to a lieutenant governor, for 25 years, four of which are given for holidays, and retires with a minimum pension of \$1,000 per annum. The cost of all this comes out of the Indian people, and their superstitions and customs rob them of a part of what is left.

There are grave problems in India and more to come, and to solve them will require all the talent which can be secured. It is doubtful whether the merchants of London, the manufacturers of Manchester or the hereditary aristocrats who are sent to hold vice regal courts in Calcutta will solve them in the interest of the people of India, who are today about the poorest fed, clothed and housed people on earth. Yet I cannot but think that these people are capable of great things in the future if they can be properly nourished and educated. Their bright, distinctly Aryan faces look out appealingly through surroundings of squalor and superstition and give promise of high development under favorable conditions. Indeed we see splendid specimens of manhood among them today, and their graceful courtesy shames our ruder manners.—Cor. Boston Herald.

### Serving Toast.

Dry toast should be served directly from the toaster. When this is not practical, pile it on a heated bread plate, cover it with a napkin and put it on the hearth or in the oven. Toast is given in all slight attacks of sickness because it is so easily digested. The more thorough the conversion of the starch the more easily and perfectly the system will manage it, for the change of starch into dextrine by the action of heat is simply doing outside of the body what takes place in it, in the ordinary course of digestion, by the action of the digestive fluids. Therefore when this is accomplished by artificial means nature is spared so much energy.—Philadelphia Times.

## HOW GRANT BECAME A SMOKER.

An Incident That Caused the General to Be Overwhelmed With Cigars.

"My father," said Colonel Grant, "tried to smoke while at West Point, but only because it was against the regulations, and then he didn't succeed very well at it. He really got the habit from smoking light cigars and cigarettes during the Mexican war, but it wasn't a fixed habit. When he left the army and lived in the country, he smoked a pipe—not incessantly. I don't think that he was very fond of tobacco then, and really there was always a popular misconception of the amount of his smoking. But he went on as a light smoker, a casual smoker, until the day of the fall of Fort Donelson. Then the gunboats having been worsted somewhat, and Admiral Foote having been wounded, he sent ashore for my father to come and see him. Father went aboard, and the admiral, as is customary, had his cigars passed. My father took one and was smoking it when he went ashore. There he was met by a staff officer, who told him that there was a sortie, and the right wing had been struck and smashed in. Then my father started for the scene of operations. He let his cigar go out naturally, but held it between his fingers. He rode 'lither and yon, giving orders and directions, still with the cigar stump in his hand.

"The result of his exertions was that Fort Donelson fell after he sent his message of 'unconditional surrender,' and I propose to move immediately upon your works." With the message was sent all over the country the news that Grant was smoking throughout the battle when he only had carried this stump from Foote's flagship. But the cigars began to come in from all over the Union. He had 11,000 cigars on hand in a very short time. He gave away all he could, but he was so surrounded with cigars that he got to smoking them regularly, but he never smoked as much as he seemed to smoke. He would light a cigar after breakfast and let it go out, and then light it again, and then again let it go out and light it, so that the one cigar would last until luncheon. —From an Interview With Colonel Frederick D. Grant About His Father in McClure's Magazine.

### A Gotham Incident.

A scene that attracted a crowd occurred in the Bowery very early one morning. A girl not over 30 years old, many of whose natural beauties of face could be distinguished through her tears, sat on a doorstep of a saloon. She was well dressed. A group stood watching her, and while some of them inquired sympathetically why she seemed so distressed a young man wearing the customary poke bonnet of the Salvation Army edged her way through the crowd, and catching sight of the wayward girl went up to her. The Salvationist, resting upon one knee on the stone step, threw her right arm over the shoulder of the girl and began talking in a low tone so low to be heard by the bystanders. The utmost quiet prevailed, although the crowd soon numbered several hundred. After a little while the girl was noticed to have ceased crying. She brightened up, and the blinding moisture disappeared from her eyes. A smile took the place of the drawn look on her face, and she clung closely to her comforter. She finally arose, embraced the Salvationist warmly, and they both started up toward Third avenue, the arm of the Salvation Army lass intertwined around the waist of her apparently reclaimed sister. The crowd silently dispersed.—New York Sun.

### English Homes and Americans.

On entering an Englishman's house the first thing one notices is how well his house is adapted to him. On entering an American's house the first thing one notices is how well he adapts himself to his house. In England the establishment is carried on with a prime view to the comfort of the man. In America the establishment is carried on with a prime view to the comfort of the woman. Men are more selfish than women; consequently the English home is, as a rule, more comfortable than the American home. An Englishman is continually going home; an American is continually going to business. One is forever planning and scheming to get home, and to stay home, and to enjoy the privileges of home, while the other is more apt to devote his energies to make his business a place to go to and in which to spend himself. These minor details of domestic life put their impress upon larger matters of business and politics.—Price Collier in Forum.

### A Fable.

A swallow flew down and plucked a small piece of wool from the back of a sheep. The sheep was very indignant and denounced the swallow in scathing terms.

"Why do you make such a fuss?" asked the swallow. "You never say anything when the shepherd takes all the wool you have on your back."

"That's a different thing entirely," replied the sheep. "If you knew how to take any wool without hurting me as the shepherd does, I would not object so much."

This fable is merely intended to explain why millions can be stolen with impunity, while the theft of a pair of boots or a loaf of bread is punished with such severity.—Texas Siftings.

### Quick Transit.

"Did you ever stop to think," said Meandering Mike, "about this world's turning on its axis once every 24 hours?"

"Course I have," said Plodding Pete. "It's mighty fast travel, so fast that it don't seem with while trying to improve on it. Er feller that ain't contented with his sit down, an slide with the earth at that rate of speed is so dogged hard to satisfy that his opinion ain't with list'n to nohow."—Washington Star.

## BALLAD OF WORLDLY WEALTH.

Money taketh town and wall,  
Fort and ramp without a blow.  
Money moves the merchants all,  
While the tide shall ebb and flow.  
Money maketh evil show,  
Like the good and truth like lies.  
These alone can never bestow  
Youth and health and paradise.  
Money maketh festival,  
Wine she buys and beds can strow.  
Round the necks of captains tall  
Money wins them chains to throw.  
Marches soldiers to and fro,  
Gaineth ladies with sweet eyes.  
These alone can never bestow  
Youth and health and paradise.  
Money maketh sin as show,  
Place of penance supplieth.  
These alone can never bestow  
Youth and health and paradise.  
—Andrew Lang in Public Opinion.

### Early Morning Advice.

The policeman, at 8 o'clock a. m., had just turned the corner when he met a man who very evidently was not a suspicious character, yet who did not seem to be exactly where he ought to be. The policeman, however, had no intention of stopping him, but the man, much to the officer's surprise, stopped the guardian of the peace.

"Excuse me," he said somewhat thickly, "you tell me what time it is?" "Ten minutes after 8," replied the officer curiously.

"Thought so, or thereabouts," said the man, with some significance. "Are you a married man?" "I am," said the officer as if he were proud of it.

"You ought to be," said the man, "every man ought to be," said the man. "Is your wife living?"

"Sure, or was when I left home after supper."

"Ain't you been home since supper?"

"No," and the officer smiled.

"What time did you see it was?" queried the man.

"After 8 o'clock."

"Thought so," said the man, shaking his head sorrowfully. "Got a wife at home. Ain't been there since supper; now 8 o'clock in the morning, and you are still out. Sir, I'm 'shamed of you," and bracing himself up, with rebuking dignity, the man walked away, leaving the officer almost prostrated.—Detroit Free Press.

### What Did He Eat?

There comes a good story from Monte Carlo, from that holy of holies, the salon wherein are the treasuries of guarantee tables. Just as the cards were being shuffled for the commencement of play a gentleman deliberately counted out 13,000 franc notes and placed them on the black without even taking the precaution of insuring them. It was a bold play, and a bystander remarked:

"Rather a bold play, sir."

"Well," said the player, "I did last night that I saw this table as it is now, and on the first card I won."

The cards were dealt for the first time, and black won.

announcement, "Black loses," and from across the table came a weak voice:

"What did you have for supper last night? Do tell me!"—New York Herald.

### Not an Unusual "Lapse."

Certain physicians who are prominent specialists are accused by their brethren—the general practitioners—with being everything through the eyes of their specialty and of jumping to conclusions. This note from an alienist's or "nervous specialist's" diagnosis of a certain case is cited:

The patient Q. is of unsound mind; suffers singular lapses of the memory. There is manifested, moreover, a curious correlation in these lapses between ideas of persons and ideas of money. Thus it is noted that on several occasions he has totally failed to recognize his creditors when he has met them on the street.—Youth's Companion.

### Two Scenes.

Scene One—Schoolroom. Small Boy (as the rattan falls gently on his hands)—Wow, wow, o-o-ough! I'm killed! Boo-hoo! My hands are tender, teacher! Boo-o-oo!

Scene Two—A Field. Same Small Boy (same day)—Soak der ball in harder, Chummy! Why doncher put some speed inter it? Let'er go! It don't hurt me hands a bit! Sing'er in!—Boston Traveler.

### Legislation in Ohio.

In Ohio a bill to enable women to vote at school elections passed the senate on April 10 by a vote of 21 to 8. As a similar bill was defeated by only a few votes in the house, it may be called up again and passed. The Dayton Herald and Ironton Republican endorse the measure.

During the summer season Krupp supplies his workmen with cold coffee and vinegar at intervals through the day, and such of the men employed in connection with the puddling works receive one-eighth of a quart of brandy.

Cornellie was a very stupid talker. Descartes rarely spoke when in company. Addition could not converse at all; neither could La Fontaine, while Dryden's conversation was slow and dull.

The only half cent probably which was ever coined was a piece now in possession of Jesse Rogers of Newbury, Mass. It is an old Massachusetts coin, presumably cast as an experiment.

Tricycles may be had for hire, like cabs, in Milan. An attendant goes with the machine to propel it. The fare depends on the distance traveled—not the time consumed.

Many poems of Gray were lost after his death. They fell into the hands of careless persons who knew nothing of their value.

## Beyond Description

The Misery Before Taking

AND  
The Happiness After Taking  
HOOD'S.



Mr. R. H. Bishop  
Hammon, N. J.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Dear Sirs: I have been in poor health for 25 or 26 years, and have been taking doctors' medicines more or less all the time. I did not get much relief. My blood was in a bad shape and my system was all run down. I thought I must die, but noticing several testimonials in the papers in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla I bought three bottles and found that it did me so much good that I continued taking it. I was without appetite, sleepily, and had a headache most all the time. In fact I cannot describe my feelings. After using one bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla I found it was doing me

much good and now I cannot praise the medicine too much for what it has done for me. I am a disabled soldier 69 years old and was afflicted with many ailments, including kidney, bronchitis, and catarrh. Since using 6 bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla I am like another man. In fact I think Hood's Sarsaparilla saved my life." R. H. BISHOP, Box 430, Hammon, N. J.

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient, yet easy in action. Sold by all druggists. 25c.

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GEO. W. CADMUS,

Architect and Builder

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Plans furnished.

Proposals for Constructing

Broken Stone Roadway.

Sealed Proposals are hereby solicited for the construction of Broken Stone Roadway on streets or avenues in Bloomfield Township; said roadway to be sixteen feet wide and four, six, eight, or ten inches in depth. The proposals for the construction of roadway to include all excavation necessary for the roadbed, price to be also given per cubic yard for removing any surplus earth. All work and materials subject to the approval of the Road Committee, and where extra excavation has to be done, and the earth is used for packing, no extra charges to be made for excavating. Specifications furnished on application, and if the advertisement conflicts with the specification, the specification is to be the guide, and no deviation from the requirements of the specifications will be permitted. All proposals to be submitted to the Road Committee on Monday, 3 P. M., May 21, 1894.

The Committee reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

GEO. FISHER,

Chairman Road Committee.

BLOOMFIELD, N. J., May 7, 1894.

Proposals for Sidewalk Construction.

Sealed Proposals are hereby invited for the construction of about 10,000 lineal feet of stone sidewalk; said sidewalk to be four feet wide, and constructed of flagging not less than eight square feet in each, and edges trimmed to a uniform width. All stone to be of standard quality, and not less than two inches thick, and laid upon a bed of sand three inches deep, the contractor to furnish sand, and price named to include the cost of excavating the necessary depth for three inches of sand and for the stone, and for the removal of all waste material after the work has been completed. These proposals will not include the cost of grading where it is necessary to grade more than is required for the laying of the stone upon three inches of sand. The contractor is also requested to name a price per yard for grading, which is not included in price named for laying stone. All work must be done to the satisfaction of the Sidewalk Committee.

The Committee reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

GEO. FISHER,

Chairman Road Committee.

BLOOMFIELD, N. J., May 7, 1894.

Proposals for Broken Stone.

Sealed Proposals are hereby solicited for broken stone, delivered at points in the township as requested by the Road Committee. These proposals must state the price per ton of 2,240 lbs.

The Committee reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

GEO. FISHER,

Chairman Road Committee.

BLOOMFIELD, N. J., May 7, 1894.

Proposals for Crosswalk Construction.

Sealed Proposals are solicited for the construction, in places to be designated, of four or more crosswalks to be formed of bluish granite, two feet wide and four inches thick, with cobblestone pavement one and one-half feet wide on each side; the whole to be firmly imbedded in sand, and finished to the satisfaction of the Sidewalk Committee. Proposals to be submitted to the Sidewalk Committee on Monday, 3 P. M., May 21, 1894.

The Committee reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

JOHN A. LAWRENCE,

Chairman Sidewalk Committee.

BLOOMFIELD, N. J., May 7, 1894.

ESTATE OF PHINEAS J. WARD.

Notice is hereby given to the creditors of the County of Essex, this day made, on the application of the undersigned Executors of said deceased, notice is hereby given to the creditors of said deceased to exhibit to the subscribers under oath or affirmation their claims and demands against the estate of said deceased within nine months from this date, or they will be forever barred from prosecuting or recovering the same against the subscribers.

Dated May 5, 1894.

FRANK D. WARD,

WALTER C. WARD.

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